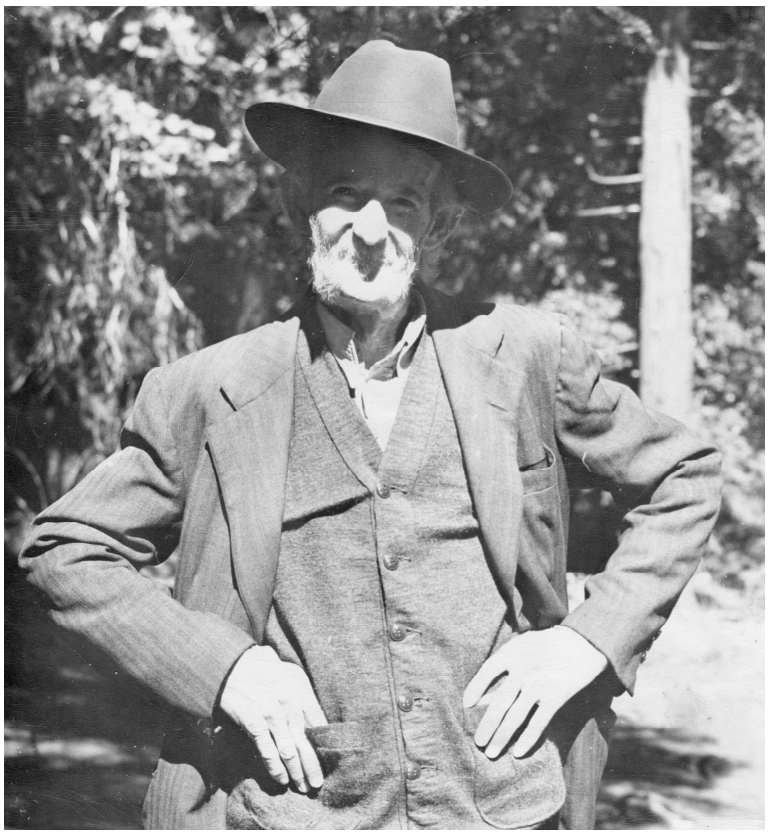
November 18, 1933 to May 10, 1936 Diary (handwritten)
Robert Haley Asher



Robert Haley Asher, September 9, 1945

Robert Haley Asher was born 28 March 1868, to Josephus Marion Asher, who was the first commercial nurseryman in the San Diego area, providing buyers with fruit trees, shrubs, & vines from his Fruit Vale ranch in Paradise Valley, National City. Robert Asher settled on Palomar Mountain in 1903, and ultimately had 160 acres, living in the Pauma Creek / State Park area. Robert Asher also lived off Palomar Mountain part of the year working as a nurseryman among other things. On Palomar, Asher photographed summer campers, then developed and sold them photos; he also sold postcards off his photos, trapped animals for pelts, collected and sold wild plants, picked apples, and worked odd jobs. Asher moved off Palomar Mountain in 1946 to his sister Mrs. Josephine A. Vacher's place on Fuerte Drive in El Cajon and continued to visit Palomar Mountain until 1951. Asher passed away on 25 April 1953.

These digitized pages are from the Robert Haley Asher papers (held by Peter Brueggeman). When Josephine Vacher's son vacated the family house in El Cajon, the family gave Robert Asher materials at that location to Peter, due to his Palomar Mountain history interests. Digitization of these materials and posting them to the Internet Archive is intended to enhance and preserve access to these materials.

Handwritten diary from November 18, 1933 to May 10, 1936

Nov. 18, Saturday. Took box of plants for Purdy at dim daylight, but Judson ahead gone. Mrs. Judson says new road to come by their place down to Baptist Campsite Thunder Ridge. That's the name I had given to my trail-road away back in 1912. The name seems to stick. She says that the new road to be 32 feet wide, paved, and to be completed within two years.

Nov. 19, Sunday, at Hill's for breakfast and dinner. Don Gordon went up to Weber's last night. He stopped in at Hill's on the way ~~back~~ home. I rode with him as far as the Doane Cabins. Mrs Whitney has gone down for the winter. Too much difficulty in getting needed articles of diet in stormy weather. Miss Fanton at Jesmond Dene, but may come back. Peter the Pup and the yeller cat still at Hill's. Boy cook at CCC camp is from Montana. He complained that all of the cooking utensils were too large. Intended for big camp — not the little bunch now here. Bosses name is Casson from Escondido.

(5 0)

"Nov. 24. Friday. Took letter up to mail box. "Montana Kid" has to make bread today. Oven doesn't work very well. Bailey's horses raided the camp last night and got into the grub box, scattering flour etc. all over the ground. The Kid said camp to stay for awhile anyhow. That he will be sorry to have to go back to the barracks at Port La Cruz. ~~He~~ Likes it here.

Nov. 26. Sunday. At Hill's for breakfast. Had dizzy spell, so passed up dinner. Bill Beach sawing wood. Finished P.M. Mrs Hill gave me the usual package of cold waffles to take home Told me to be sure to see the "billet doux" in with waffles. The b.d. proved to be another ten dollar payment check on account.

Nov. 30. Thursday. Cloudy. More snow last night. ~~Cold~~ night. Cold, but slept warm in woolen socks, mackinaw, and khaki trousers in addition to regular covering. Up to Hills for Thanksgiving dinner, Dinner at 3 P.M. Present in addition to yours truly; Mrs. Hill, Miss Belle Fanton, Eugene and Nyla Lawler, Harry Utley, Gus

and Mrs. Weber and Eddie Lyons. The turkey was provided by Miss. Fanton Mrs. Hill's Los Angeles friends did not show up — too much storm likely.
Letter from Carl Purdy. Has received the Monardella plants and now wants 100 bulbs Lilium Bloomerianum.

Dec. 3, Sunday. At Hill's for waffles and another turkey dinner. Present at dinner were Bill and Maryann Beach, Charles and Mrs. Brown, Miss Fanton, Mrs. Hill and Rita. Also present toward end of meal, but not partaking, were Max Bowden, wife, and young son. The latter one of the most upstanding youngsters I have ever encountered. Max is foreman in charge for the Mendenhall Cattle Company. Arthur Stone is in Doane Valley to take his cattle out according to Bowden. Judson is to take me down on Wednesday.

Dec. 6. Wednesday. Went over to valley soon after daylight. No sign of Judson, so I went up to his place soon after daylight, but he had left for San Diego a few minutes before I

got there. He had been down to my camp yesterday and again this morning. He fancied that something had happened to me so had tried to get Ranger Station at Oak Grove to send out a search party to try to find me.

Dec. 8. Friday. at Vacher's Columbia Ranch. I was ready long before daylight. at daylight I went over Doane Valley. to Judson. Started for Judson's and had gotten as far as Upper Doane when along came Judson with Missus. He and Eddie Lyon had been down before daylight but had failed to locate my stuff. So they had gone back up the hill and had aroused Mrs Judson out of bed to help find me. It developed that Judson had had the car within six feet of my cache. Twice! and I had hung up a large piece of canvas in plain sight! Judson finished loading while I took down the canvas and so between us we left the precious Quicksilver Crayon sketches of the glorious

sunsets of the past week. Judson dropped me and my luggage at the El Cajon Grammar School where my sister was teaching and I walked up here to the Vacher home. Judson had cashed the last $10.00 Hill check for me. I offered to pay him for his trouble, gasolene etc., but he would have none of it. Mr. Vacher sick from flu, or a bad cold, but Josie and nephews Eugene were O.K.

Dec. 9. Saturday. Packed the 120 lily bulbs for Purdy.

Dec. 29. Friday. At San Ysidro. Gene Vacher fetched me over here via Beidelman's and Aunt Julia's. At both places pruned rose bushes.

Jan. 2. Tuesday. Recent floods. Much rain Los Angeles, 12 inches Pasadena. Broke all records.

Jan 4. Thursday. Wrote Roy Patience. "No seed crop." "Chicken soup" for dinner from Mrs. Foster. More like chicken stew with potatoes etc.

Jan. 10. Wednesday. I got two rats and one gopher last night. Still another rat around.

4

Mr. Foster caught one rat last night,
Jan. 11. Thursday. Caught another rat
and one gopher last night. Letter from
D. G. Cowles inclosing Road Easement
Agreement. He wrote that he expected to
take George Sawday up to Palomar today,
& am not signing up any road easement
agreement until I know more about the
proposed route for the new road. Our
S. F. butcher told me that Palomar gets
the new observatory. Good news if true.
Caught another gopher, making two for
the day.
Jan. 12. Friday. another gopher.
Jan. 13. Saturday. One gopher. Five Dollar
check from Carl Purdy.
Jan. 14. Sunday. One gopher. Foster caught one
mouse and one rat last night.
Jan. 15. Monday. One gopher.
Jan 16. Tuesday. Caught two gophers. Letter
from Roy Patience. Things are going better
with him. Has sold his orange crop at 75 cents
to one dollar per box. Received with $600 check
from Purdy. This about balances the account
again v. Wrote to D. G. Cowles,

Jan. 17. Wednesday. One gopher. Painted a little. Jan 19. Helped Wilms plow lower part of my acre. Jan. 20. Saturday. Two gophers. Letter from Cowles. He declared that George Saunday would give right-of-way anywhere. State Park folks still holding off.

Jan. 21. Sunday. One gopher.

Jan 23 Tuesday. Another letter from D. D. Cowles. "No push signing up until State Park folks sign easement papers."

Jan 24. Wednesday. Pruned lemon tree, fig trees and part of the big olive tree for Wilms. Mrs. Wilms loaded me a "surprise package". Half a dozen eggs, big piece of cake and a jar of jam.

Feb. 1. Thursday. To S. A. with the Fosters. Got hair cut at Lloyd's for 25 cents. Called twice at 10 da & E. but Cowles out. Then to County Surveyor's office. Only tentative survey of road so far. "Got to change route if you object," said Man in office. County Planning Commission had been over ground and

had approved of road. Childs not in office at the time of my visit.

Feb. 6. Tuesday. At Vacheris. Eugene about 2 P.M. Was in San Diego an hour or two. Called at church; hunt Combes in Los Angeles. Saw Milton Bailey in his office. He was up to Palomar last Thursday and could have taken me up if he had known I wanted to go. All three Vachers O.K.

Feb 13. Tuesday. Caught 3 gophers in orange grove.

Feb 14. Wednesday. 2 more gophers same place as yesterday.

Feb 15. Thursday. 5 gophers ~~in orange~~ caught in orchard. Wrote to the Hills and Milton Bailey

Feb 16. Friday. Caught 7 full-grown gophers in orange orchard.

Feb 19. Monday. Caught 8 gophers since Friday.

Feb 20. Tuesday. Caught 5 gophers. Joe Miller and Harry A. Hill here in the evening. Both El Cajon Valley old-timers.

57

Feb. 23. Friday. 9 gophers since Tuesday.
Mar. 3, Saturday. average 2 gophers per day.
To San Diego where I saw D. G. Cowles at
10th and E. He had a letter from Guy
Fleming, State Supt of Parks, concerning auto
new Road down Oliver Canyon. Fleming
disliked the idea of "destroying Scenic Beauty
of Canyon" with a man-made gash such as
proposed. Cowles uncertain ~~undecided~~ on what to
do next, but finally decided on a "hands
off" attitude for the present, at Federal
Building saw Harry Judson. Is working
but only getting 39 cents per hour. He
had just met a Mr. Taylor who had a
trap line in Warners Ranch area, "Skins
no good". Fur houses sending back skins
that had been shipped to them. Hair
coming off on many of the skins. They
thought cause of trouble due to mild
winter. But I don't see how that
can be. More likely fur-bearing animals
suffering from the effects of eating poisoned
ground squirrels.

58

Mar. 14. Tuesday. Pruned grape vines for $2.00. About 2 gophers per day since last account.

Mar. 15. Thursday. 3 gophers. Finished check list of words, having combed through the whole of Webster's Unabridged dictionary. Josie gave me a check for the 100-pound sack of flour & had paid for and $2.50 for 50 of the gophers I had caught. $4.68 in all.

Mar. 17. Saturday. To San Diego with Eugene, Jr. To Milton Bailey's office. Nothing in sight in the way of a lift to Paloma. Saw D. S. Cowles. He may not be going up for a month yet. He reported good news from the State Park folks. They expect to settle the road right-of-way matter soon.

Mar. 20. Wednesday. Letter from Mrs. Hill. Harry Hill can come for me only after he gets his pension money, April 6th or later. He has given his rabbits to Mr Braun. Mrs. Hill is expecting her brother, Mr. Philip Perkins. Phil sick, just out of

hospital. all of his property has been foreclosed, He has been having a pretty tough time of it, Dr. Bailey writes that he is going up to Palomar on Friday, leaving S.D. home about 5. P.M. I wrote to him that I'd be going to S.D. with Gene Vacher Friday morning.

Mar 23 ~~Thursday~~ Friday. At Bailey's home where I stayed overnight.

Mar. 24. Saturday. Up to Palomar with Dr. Bailey.

Mar. 25. Sunday. Up to Hill Ranch. Harry Hill arrived with Phil Perkins about noon. Happy Mendenhall reported to have a bad accident, Broken leg and a crushed heel. Harry packed up after dinner and started for Happy Mendenhall's.

April 8. Sunday. Up to Hill's. Phil seems to be feeling a good deal better, We both signed up in the "Visitor's Book" and he gave his residence Palomar Mountain. So I hope that he is a fixture here. Letter from S.O. Barnes inclosing sample of "Damiana". He wanted price on one ton. We can do. No Damiana here nor anywhere near that I know of. Barnes

may want more Chamiso, but at a lower price. He inclosed a check for $7.50 in payment for the extra Chamiso I shipped him last Summer.

April 12, Thursday. Up for mail. CCC camp in Upper Doane Valley. Four big tents. Two officer's tents. Outfit mostly boys from Los Angeles, with some from Riverside and other Southern California towns. When I got back home I found a County Surveyors' car with three men and a boy. Richards and Cowles came up from below. Mrs Cowles also. We talked road. Richards to be back in the morning to go over the road situation with me. Hay fever bad.

April 13. Friday. Richards about 9 A.M. We went over the tentative survey line near Tepee Flat and across Oliver Creek. Richards said that he may able to change route by eliminating last switchback by crossing Oliver Creek and bringing in road to Baptist Camp where the Boy Scout cabins are to be. We came back to my camp and then over my Tiger Lily Trail.

In the meanwhile Richard's men had been running a survey line from the Doane road to a point near my S cttes turn & Had lunch with them near head of Tiger Lily Trail. Then they ran back over trail for measurement of length.

April 16. Sunday. Fog and mist all day. Arrived at Hill's a bit late. Phil had just started on his first waffle.

April 18. Wednesday. Richards and his men were working up hill before noon. about 12.30 P.M. he came down to see me. He had been to the supposed-to-be section corner below the Oliver Place, but had failed to locate the witness trees. So I went back with him, and this time we found the witness trees. The bark had grown over the original markings. So he chopped off the back and found the markings intact. So we came down and he took his men up to the corner. Later, he was down here again running a line around hill to the west. Am having bad time with hay fever.

1934.

April 19, Thursday. D. G. Cowles, County Surveyor Childs and Mr. Richards came down to my place about 11.30 A.M. after I had signed up the easement paper, after I had signed ~~xxx~~ we went up and Richards man moved flagged stake about 15 feet lower.

April 20, Friday. While all the foregoing was engaging the attention of the Baptist Camp folks, the CCC folks were having their own road-building troubles. The old Doane road from the Oliver place was quite too steep in places. I had told them about Doane's old 5 per cent trail from the Oliver Place to Upper Doane Valley. Pirnie and Mr. Thompson came about 8.30 A.M. They had been unable to locate the Doane trail. I went back with them. Had trouble finding the trail owing to fallen trees and branches, etc., but finally staked it through to Upper Doane. ~~Left for S.O. Barnes. Couldn't pay more than~~

April 25, Wednesday.

63

April 21. Saturday. Up to mail box.
Letter from Dr. W. L. Jepson re Damiana.
Botanical name Turnera diffusa variety
aphrodistiaca. No report of any in this
state nor north part of Lower California.
Letter from S.O. Barnes. He can't offer more
than 4 cents per pound, but his customer
may be able to use 1000 pounds during
season. Others, however, offering to supply
at ridiculous prices, but still hopes to
land order for me.

April 22. Sunday. To Weber's for breakfast.
Had "Grandpas Food". Mrs. Weber phoned Rogers
regarding possibility of Bob going down
there. Rogers said would be on telephone
line work during week and could take me
down with him. Gus was in San Diego
yesterday, and "Aunt Mary" sent up some
more furniture. She must be planning
on visiting the Webers again this summer.

April 24. Tuesday. Wrote to S.O. Barnes. Up to
post office. Note from Mrs. Weber at mail box
Dewey Rogers is to pick me up tomorrow

4 P.M. at French Valley cross roads. Ralph Tillinghast has been selling some tulip flowers. 50 dozen last time. He hopes to get 50 cents per dozen.

April 25. Wednesday. Oak Grove at Butterfield Stage Station Camp grounds. Rogers boys now having the tent house I occupied last summer. I met the new District Ranger. Mr. Hayward is of the California-Spanish-type. Was born in California and member of old family. A schoolmate of George Meadendeathall Mendenhall. "We had a lot of good times together." He came here from the Santa Barbara National Forest. Gave me a fire permit and lent me frying pan. etc. I went back to camp ground. Didn't like first place where Rogers had left me and mover over to another. Nothing like what I wanted even there. Too public. Too many big red ants. Too much exposed to sweeps of winds both up and down the valley.

Daugherty

So I went over to the store. A Mr. Daughterty in charge now. I complained about camp Grounds as I bought some goods. Made a trade with Daughterty to camp here. I am to let him camp with me on Palomar if he phoned get up that way. Boseweil has gone back to Long Beach. Met and talked with Mr. Paden and Clyde Wentworth all pleasant.

April 27. Friday. Hot. Put in about 8½ hours clipping Chamiso. Got some junk grain sacks at store. "No charge" I ran across "Uncle John" Wentworth. Didn't know him at first. Clean shaven now. Had mountache last year. Bill Dowling still here. Helped serve me at the store

April 28. Saturday. Hot. about 8½ hours cutting and piling Chamiso.

May 6. Sunday, Hot. In afternoon up to Jim Brady's. He had a small boy there name of Paul. Paul's father, a marine rifle instructer at Mare Island. Mr. Causey's wife had just died leaving a 14-year old girl and a small boy.

66

Mr. Brady thought that the Causey family would get along all right. Different with Brady when his own wife died. She left four young ones — one an unweaned baby. "It was a big job to take care of them" according to Brady.

May 9. Wednesday. Very hot. Letter from S.O. Barnes. He has heard from his people. They made offer price so ridiculously low that Barnes says that he cannot afford to handle nor I to collect. However, he would try to sell what I have already gathered. If he cannot sell he would burn the lot and pay me anyhow. Mrs. Daugherty's mother came down to my camp for a little visit. She had had hay fever, very bad, summer and winter for eight years. She took cold enemas with oil of sulphur. Cured. Relapse after years of freedom from the miseries of hay fever. Took andrelin. Cured, seemingly for good.

~~May 10. Thursday.~~

she was interested in my pencil sketch with Beauty Mountain in the background. She told about the depression hitting a 70-year old La Jolla man. His wife brought home canvas and paints and told him to get busy. Man now one of the most successful seascape artists of the present day. She invited me to call on her if I got lonely. Smgee chance!

May 10. Thursday. Hotter. Began sacking chamiso. Bought twenty grain sacks from Clyde Wentworth. Price 80 cents. Wrote Barnes that I was quitting gathering Chamiso. Too, too hot, but managed to live through day.

May 12. Saturday. Hot. Bringing in and sacking Chamiso, Dougherty agreed to take to R.R. at Temecula for 25 cents per 100 pounds. I am to put it in the barn and he figures on taking it out next Friday.

May 14. Monday. Paid Clyde Wentworth 24 cents for 6 sacks. Uncle John Wentworth was in the barn while I was there. We had quite a chat about various things. He

bought the place here in 1904. He had done quite a bit of trapping fur animals, but not for past two years. Has some large traps for lions. He said that it was through his efforts, and of Supervisor Joe Foster, that the lion bounty was put on; but that he did object to lion scalps being brought in from outside San Diego County. He knew of seven scalps waiting to be brought in for the bounty, nodding toward the northwest, but holders not daring. Referring to the time when the coyote bounty was in effect, he said that a trunk was shipped ~~in to Los Angeles~~, was sold for charges. Buyer opened trunk ~~Uncle~~ Uncle Sam full of coyote scalps.

John talked about habits of lions with their kills. Will drag some distance, then eat out heart etc. They will generally come back the next ~~tom~~ night. He said that if I found a deer freshly eaten into to let him know

and he would set his traps, and if he caught the lion, would divvy up with me 50-50 on the bounty. The Daugherty's have two opossums now. One contributed by Allie Bergman and other by Mr. Causey. A cage is being built for the two opossums, and two wild cats, and the two foxes.

May 16. Wednesday, Saw Mrs Rogers at store before noon. Mr Rogers and Gus Weber on fire-guard duty at Port La Cruz, and that Rogers would be home by 5:30 P.M. Saw Rogers. I am to leave my things at the Ranger Station for Gus to take up to Palomar later.

May 17. Thursday. Near Beach Ranch. Walked up from Oak Grove with blankets, starting about 6.30 a.m. But first took pans and dishes back to store. Left boxes, overcoat, etc. with Rogers.

May 18. Friday. Home again. Cold. Some frost in Upper French Valley. Night near Beach Ranch too, too, cold, so rolled up my blankets at daylight. So cold & had to keep going. Got to Hills before folks ~~up~~ officially got up. Had waffles for breakfast as usual. Phil just off a straight orange diet, but can't have waffles yet. Maybe-next Sunday. Bravo's orders! Stopped at CCC camp in Upper Doane Valley. All hands busy putting up buildings. Main camp to be here.

May 20. Sunday. To Hills for day. Phil helped with the waffles. Back home & heard voices up hill just before dark, & went up and sat down near Rinkle-Tinkle-Tankel Tunnel. First a dog came down the trail and passed without noticing me. Then three boys. One boy was saying: "This way to get the lion." I broke in with "you can't very well hunt lions without a gun." "Oh," exclaimed the bigger boy. "I was just ragging the little guy." They talked for awhile, then the older boy said: "Guess we'd better be going back or we will be getting lost." So up the trail they went, As they were leaving one of the boys asked if I had a cabin near.

May 27. Sunday. To Hill's for day. Letter from S.O. Barnes. He has an order for 1000 pounds of ~~the~~ Chamise, but had not received my shipment. He inclosed a check for $40.00

May 30. Wednesday. Met a boy in Lower Doane Valley. Boy going soon. He said that music is picking up. That is what he goes into for. a year in C.C.C. is enough. "No future".

June 2. Saturday. Went up to CCC Camp. Camp nearly empty. Captain Shaffer, Lt. Cook and Lt. Yancy, all gone. Met Mr. Vogt. He spoke of the Ranger-Training meeting at Port La Cruz. and the fire they set that nearly got away from them. He said that most of the men were from Trabuco and had had no fire-fighting experience. In one instance several of the more experienced were in one bunch giving orders to each other! And all bosses! Mr. Pirnie and Mr Vogt are tenting together. Pirnie treated me to candy and then cut my hair. They have a heater stove in the tent and two phones.

June 6. Wednesday. About an inch and a half of rain early. Went up to Oliver Place and down the new road to cac camp. at his camp Prinie said bus hadn't been down yet with my things. I went over to Army Tent. Sergeant thought my stuff in Yancey's tent. We found Lt. Cook who went up to Yancey's tent with me. None of my things there. Pretty damp inside tent. We went to Captain's tent. Nothing there. Then mess hall and kitchen and store rooms. Still nothing. Then I suggested phoning Weber Ranch. Back to Army Tent with Lt. Cook phoning. Mrs. Weber answered. Why Bob's stuff had gone down Saturday night. Then a boy in the tent said that he thought that my stuff was in ~~in~~ Yancey's car. So Lt Cook keys from boy and we went up to the car. Sure enough — my stuff there. I brought one box and the over coat home with me and left the balance for another trip. Things are slowly getting straightened out. Hope Barnes had received the shipment of Chaminov by this time.

June 13. Wednesday. Up to Oliver Place
Boys getting out cedar logs for bridges.
Met Mr. Cochran and had quite a chat
with him; He has a wild cat at home
He said that when the cat gets all the
meat it wants it will slap the spoon
aside savagely. They give it one pound
of Hamburg Steak per day. They feed it to
the cat with a long-handled spoon.

June 20, Wednesday. Had received invite
for turkey dinner today at CCC Camp.
Officers mess room separate from boys.
Some army ladies there. Captain Shaffer at
head of table. Yancey at foot. Present were
Lt. Cook, Mr. Stanford, Mr. Eubanks, Mr. Smith,
Mr. Biggs (the blacksmith), Dr. Seiberman and
his wife, Mr. Cochran and others. Very good
dinner. I got home about 3 P.M. Met D. G.
Cowles headed back up the line. Truck
in trouble somewhere up the road. He was
going over to CCC camp for help. I went
down to Tepee Flat. Boys busy putting
up tent and clearing grounds. Main bunch
of Baptist Boy Scouts to come Wednesday.

74

Back to my camp. CCC truck brought in the stuff from the stalled Baptist truck. Cowles went back with them to CCC Camp to get his own car.

June 25, Monday. Pm afternoon took some sacks down to Tepee Flat. Boys had arrived. Also Cowles, Focar, Woods and Bob Fleisher. Fleisher invited me to eat with them while they are in camp. also suggested that I take my blankets down and sleep there. Am afraid I cannot accept.

June 29. Friday. Went up to Hill's to get some dynamite. Had dinner there. Ralph Tillinghast brought over a Mr. Rudolph and Rudolph's wife. He is a dry-point etcher. Very busy now. Had been sick and work had piled up. He said that he liked my pictures, but I did not learn until later that he himself was an artist. On way home I was stopped by a hail from a car in Lower Dome Valley. Man and woman looking for the Baptist camp. They said that they had come for their boy. I gave them directions as to road to camps. Then I went home and then

down to Tepee Flat Bob Flaiker declared that he was very tired, but might go up later. I started up the trail and there was the lady sitting on a rock. She began spitting fire the moment I came in sight. She was Jack Hartshorn's mother. "Perfectly dreadful place for a camp". etc etc. Mr Hartshorn came along also declaring things bum. about that moment Jack came up from the camp. His parents told him that they had come to take him home. Jack declared that he wouldn't go home. Folks told him that he had to — that they had found a job for him. That seemed to settle the matter. Jackie went along with them peaceably enough.

June 30. Saturday. Not feeling at all well. Worked for awhile and then went to bed. Heard voices and then a man looked into my sleeping cabin. More folks looking

for the Baptist Camp: Rev. Warner and his wife. And, also, back at the ear another mother come for herboy.

July 4. Wednesday. To San Ysidro with Dr. Robert Gardner and his wife as far as San Diego. Then to S.Y. by bus.

July 20. Friday. Back to Palomar with Milton Bailey.

July 21, Saturday. overnight and breakfast at Bailey's. Milton drove down to my Trail

July 25. Wednesday. Carl Embree arrived about 9 A.M. with a truck load of second-hand lumber. Full of nails. D. S. Cowles and two scouts arrived about 1.30 P.M. Cowles "taking it easy" pulling nails. At 4 P.M. he left for the CCC camp. To have supper there. To preach in the evening for the boys.

Aug. 1. Wednesday. D. S. Cowles got in late last ~~night~~ evening afoot, having left his auto back a bit with a broken spring.

Carl Embree and two boys were with him. The August "Mixed Camp" had been called off. Only about twenty people were able to make the grade financially, ~~and~~ since it would take at least 35 ~~to~~ make expenses. Cowles and the two boys were cleaning up the camp grounds this morning.

Aug. 6. Monday. Skunk in house last night. Got at butter and bread. Must try to have things secure from possible further raids.

~~Aug. 7. Tuesday.~~ Heard noise about 9 P.M., So I got up, lit candle, and started to see what was what. In the kitchen I noticed that cracker tin, with crackers, corned beef and noodles, looked different. the two Indian grinding pestles I had put on the lid were laying on the ground. I was just reaching down to pick them up when out popped a civit cat right under my nose! And I can assure you that Bobbie Asher popped away from

there muy pronto! But not very far. Picking up a can of black pepper & tried to shake pepper down into his eyes as he stood backed up in a corner. Pretty soon he made a dive for the door, but as for me, myself, I was sneezing for several minutes. On my way back to bed there was White Civet Cat right by my bedroom curtain. He had dodged out by one door and back by the other, and seemingly unaffected by the pepper dust. I chased him off and put a gallon dish half full of water on top of the cracker box, and went back to bed. Some time later I heard a noise, so I got up again. He had overset the dish and had finished up the bacon, but had not touched the corned beef. So I took that back to bed with me in a paper carton, together with butter and bread. Heard him again before daylight, but this time I paid no attention

Aug. 12; Sunday. To Hill Ranch for the day. News. Good news. Don Gordon has bought the Richey property up Morgan Hill way and Mrs. Whitney has bought the 40 acres ~~adjoining~~ adjoining the Brown orchard to the west and has deeded it to Jens Weber.

Aug. 20. Monday. Went over to the valley. Boys gathering rocks. The boy that was hurt last Friday was at March Field. I inquired about the two broken ribs. Boys said no broken ribs, just a little scratch over one arm. Maybe CCC hushing up accidents? While we were talking one boys pick had disturbed a yellow jacket nest. I had heard a buzzing but did not see any yellow jackets, until one landed on my wrist. As I write this a patch, full length of arm and about six inches long, is badly swollen. The civet cat was so persistant in rustling around last night that I got up several times to investigate. The last time he was standing on the kitchen stove. He stood stock still staring at me. Mrs Hill had told me about her

stunt in the chicken house where she had nearly drownded a marauding civet cat. So I grabbed up a cupfull of water and let fly. He did the same! Only about three feet ~~from my face~~ away. I sprayed the back of my hand. Luckily my face was higher and back of the stovepipe. The perfume was pretty stiff for awhile, but it is slowly wearing off; and I may be fit to go visiting by the time that Sunday comes.

Sept. 6. Thursday. Got another civit cat last night - making three in all. One in each of the three traps I had set. Hope that this will end the nuisance.

Sept 27. Thursday. at CCC camp saw Mr. Pirnie. Said some people were inspecting possible road routes to Beach Ranch. That the Observatory site, 120 acres, had been bought for $12.000.00.

Sept. 30. Sunday. To Hills for day. took my collection of arrow heads up there for safe keeping. Bill Beach sold 40 acres and Kenneth 80 acres to Observatory. Letter from

Carl Purdy. He wants 200 bulbs of Lilium Bloomerianum.

Oct. 3. Wednesday. Up to CCC Camp. about 4 P.M. Mr. Guest had some trouble starting his car. A 1925 Studebaker he had picked up in Los Angels a week or two ago for forty dollars. But we made it to Bailey's all right. Letter from Pullan Foster at San Ysidro. Good crop of berries on Asparagus Sprengeri. Plumosus full of flowers — some berries setting already. By the way, Mr. Guest went up and came back by the new CCC road. My first auto ride over it.

Oct. 19. Friday, check for ten dollars from Carl Purdy. ~~Good boy~~. That will help some. But not for long. The little tabs of magenta that come my way these days do not seem to last any better than single drops of water falling on a hot stove. I have been getting

goods on tick at the Bailey grocery store for quite some time now already yet.

Oct 23, Tuesday. Finished digging and packing all lily bulbs for Carl Purdy, also 100 Monardella plants. Took box up to P. H.Q. Mr. Pirnie said that he would have it taken on up to the post office. Will Colville arrived at Bailey's Saturday night. He had been in Siskeyou County for over a year, placer mining. A living was about all one could make at it. I gave him Purdy's check to be cashed. He turned it over to Mrs. Peggy McNally, the new mail carrier, and she shelled out four dollars. Balance to be left with Colville next mail day. I mailed the box of bulbs and plants to Mr. Purdy. Paid $1.36 postage. CCC camp personnel to move out about October 27th. Harry Hill is to be care-taker at the camp for the winter. He is to get $35.00 per month salary.

83

Nov. 4. Sunday. To Hill's for day. Mrs Hill, Harry Hill and Phil Perkins all well. Mrs. Hill expects to go with Peggy McNally to San Diego and Los Angeles toward the end of the week. She will bring back the winters supplies of groceries, etc. Peggy is to haul four tons oat hay from Louis Salmons on Wednesday. Mrs. Hill seems to be throwing quite a bit of business Peggy's way.

Dec. 5. Wednesday. at Vachers Columbia Ranch. Stayed at Hill's last night. Harry Hill brought me down today. Harry treated me to dinner at Restaurant in El Cajon City.

Dec. 13. Saturday, Mr Vacher, Eugene and Bob to San Diego in the afternoon. Selected shoes and a new suit of clothes for Bob. a present from the three Vachers.

Dec. 24. Monday. Something went wrong with the kerosene cook stove and it blazed

up furiously yesterday, and things looked pretty serious for awhile, but Norman got it out. But stove not available for cooking, so Norman took the turkey over to Homans at Bostonia for cooking. I went along with Norman to get the turkey about 4 P.M. We ran across Don Gordon near the Bostonia store. Don was expecting to go up to Palomar to have Christmas dinner with the Webers and offered to take me along. Of course I had to decline. I was booked for Christmas dinner with the Vachers. Norman and Thyrza left for their San Francisco home about 6.30 P.M. immediately after dinner and the Christmas Tree doings.

Dec. 31. Monday. At San Ysidro Gardens. Gene Vacher brought me over. An earthquake occurred just as we arrived

Jan. 1. Tuesday. I went over to Foster's henhouse to get some garden hose, a big rat there. We set two traps and then

chased Mr. Rat for several minutes all around the hen-house until he finally got into one of the traps. Manuel Amsan, ^ my next door neighbor on the other side, he said a rat there. One or more rats in my own cabin kept me awake for an hour or two.

Jan. 14, Monday. Mr. Foster brought over bowl of chicken stew. Tasted mighty good. Received letter from Roaman J. Irvin, Inc. of New York City regarding Asparagus Plumosus seed. They want me to assure seed of high germinating quality. I would be a fool to do any such a thing. Even the Irvin people should ~~be to~~ know about the familar warning, "No ~~insurance~~ warranty expressed or implied" of the seed trade. "For your information"; they declared that they had been getting seed at $2.00 per pound and, ~~would~~, naturally, could not pay more. I do not consider that a fair price, and, naturally,

do not propose putting my head in a noose by guaranteeing anything at all as to germination. To go back a bit. Roy Patience had written me that he had bought a large lot of Italian seed, and so could not take any of mine. He advised me to get in touch with Roman J. Irvin Inc. telling them that I had been refered to them by Roy Patience. So that is how it stands. Now that I have a good crop I do not seem to have a satisfactory market for them.

Jan. 23. Wednesday. Sent air mail letter to Roy Patience. Wrote Roman J. Irvin, Inc., that I not interested in the $2.00 per pound price on seed Asparagus Plumosus. Also that I could give no warranty, expressed or implied, as to germination of my seed. But that I did take every care to preserve the germinating qualities of all seed.

Jan. 25. Friday. Air mail letter from Roy Patience. He offers $3.50 per pound for

(88) 1935

fifty pounds Asparagus Plumosus seed. He requested that I keep sale of seed to him to myself. I sent acceptance of offer by air mail.

Mar. 3. Sunday. Letter from Roy Patience dated - Feb 28th in reply to mine of the 23rd. Quick work! He will take 80 pounds, and may take all. For me not to sell any seed to others. except that for which I have orders on hand. Frosts again in Florida. Had fired my pots on previous night, with freeze predicted for the following night.

Mar. 4. Monday. Shipped 2 3 pounds net plumosus seed to Roy Patience from Chula Vista by Express (prepaid) C.O.D. Dr Judd was at Foster's in the afternoon. He had paid my last months water bill out of his own pocket, and will pay for this. I had done 8 hours of pruning for him at 50 cents per hour, coming to $8.00. The two water bills came to $3.00. He handed me a one dollar ~~dollar bill~~. So that evens things up.

(89) 1935

Mar. 25. Monday. Shipped asparagus Plumosus to Roy Patience by Express from Chula Vista. & prepaid express charges; and wrote Patience to mail check to me at Palomar Mountain

Mar. 29. Friday. Got three sacks of superphosphate (guano base) from Peters Feed Store at Chula Vista. Started spreading it out in the lathhouse.

Mar. 30. Saturday. Finished putting out superphosphate to even with west door. Balance with bone meal. And then sulphate of ammonia over all. Received statement from County Auditor Hammond that it would take $11.32 to redeem my acre. Also a letter from Harrison G. Sloane in regard to my note for $100.00. I wrote him that I'd send him something on account from seed returns. His late father, Judge W. A. Sloane, had helped me stall off attacks on ~~my~~ water rights on my Palomar homestead property.

90

1935 S My Gardens

April 3. Wednesday. To Chula Vista with Bertram. Shipped seed to Patience: 16 pounds gross.

April 5. Friday. Letter from Roy Patience inclosing cashier's check for $50.00. He expects to market 250,000 plumosus sprays before Easter.

April 15. Monday. Sent Milton Bailey $8.00 in full of account. Mailed check for $11.42 for redeeming this acre. Sent $10.00 to County Tax Collector Sam Daggett. Letter from D. S. Cowles. He is assisting John Bunyan Smith in revival campaigns at First Baptist Church during San Diego Exposition. He admitted becoming discouraged once in a while over Palomar Baptist camp, but adds: "But you may be sure that I will never give up."

April 18. Thursday. Letter from Milton Bailey. Says he will be leaving office 4 P.M. Going up empty, so can take along all my stuff. Bertram to take home over, leaving here about 1,30 P.M.

(91) 1935. Palomar

April 19. Friday. At Bailey's Palomar Lodge. Arrived here about 10 P.M.

April 20. Saturday. Asher's ~~Spruce~~ Yellow Pine Hill Camp. Steve Bailey, with my stuff in trailer, brought me down to Lower Doane. I had been at Bailey's over night and for breakfast. I gave three dollars cash to Milton, which was all he would accept. I carried most of my things up here, but it came dark before I could get all.

April 21. Sunday. To Hill Ranch for day. Mrs. Hill and Philip both well. Harry Hill had left for the north ten days before, not having waited for the C.C.C. personal to arrive. Captain Paul is in command and the bunch of boys have a good reputation. Don Gordon came along in time to help stow away the waffles. Gus and Weber and Eddie Lyon turned up in time for dinner. Dewey Rogers is no longer at the Oak Grove Ranger Station. Peggy McNally is getting C.C.C. camp garbage every mail day to feed to her hogs.

1935 —

April 25. Thursday. Moved over here from Y.P.C. after dinner went up to Oliver Place to wait for Peggy McNally. She brought 3 rolls No. 1. Light Roofing and one roll asphaltum paper .. $3.84 and $1.45. Hauling came to $1.25 —

May 12. Sunday. To Hill's for day. all well there. They have fenced in Harry's abandoned Oldsmobile and are planting little gardens around it. three of the C.C.C. boys come up once or twice a week, and they cut enough to keep the wood stove going. Mrs Hill "fills them up" with fresh milk. One of the boys has just got married, and he is soon to get his old job back, so will be quitting the C.C.C. I am to take over next Thursday at Hills.

May 30. Thursday. at Hill Ranch. Mrs Hill and Phil left for Escondido with Peggy McNally, leaving me in charge. The cow didn't show up for milking. She had absented herself from the Hill Ranch a day or two and had gotten as far away as French

Valley. Mrs Hill had told me that if she shouldn't turn by 9 o'clock tomorrow, that I was to saddle my Old Blue and ride over to Weber's. and that Mrs Weber and Eddie Lyon would round her up for me.

May 31. Friday. The cow came down early, but went up the hill back of the house, and it me until 9 o'clock to get her down to the cow shed and milked. I had to put on Phil's leather jacket and cap before I could get anywhere near her with feed pail and rope.

June 1. Saturday. Cow not around early Took until nearly 10.30 A.M. to find cow, get her home and milked. While hunting for the cow I ran across a bit of a fawn. with its head caught in a crotch of a

fallen oak limb. It seemed to be all head and legs. As I was ~~just~~ pulling it loose it squalled good and plenty. And, almost at once, the woods seemed to be full of jumping deer. However, I petted it a little and turned it loose. Peggy McNally got back with Mrs Hill and Phil about 3 P.M. When I told about the trapped fawn Peggy exclaimed "Oh, why didn't you keep it for me." It seems that she wanted a baby deer for her boy. But neither Mrs. Hill or Phil would undertake to get my fawn for her.

The San Diego Exposition was a disappointment. So many exhibits not yet ready.

Had a letter from Roy Patience inclosing a photograph of Roy Patience himself. He weighs 207 pounds — and looks it. He married his present wife seven years ago. She is from Iowa. He from Australia.

957

June 27, Thursday, On way back from CCC camp I ran across a young man making notes near a white ceanothus bush. He said that he was making a check list of wild life and that his name was MacDougall, He had with him a book on Southern California flowers. It had cost $5.00. I gave him $5.25 with instructions to have a copy mailed to me MacDougall is going back to Cuyamaca in a day or two. He was sent down from the San Francisco office of Federal Parks. He had hunted plants in the Rocky Mountains before coming to the coast. Several Department of the Interior National Parks trucks are there now. Ross Paddock is driving one of them.

July 8, Monday. Mr and Mrs. Soucin went down creek to fish late afternoon. Stopped for a little visit on the way down. A bit later several boys went down to creek. Still later one of their days came down to round them up. The Soucins came along after I

had gone to bed; they told me that they had some trout for me. I told them to put the fish in the frying pan and to put a plate over them. Which they did. Something new. And thank you Charlie.

~~July 9. Tuesday. Had the five trouts for dinner. Something new to have any fisherman to give me even one trout; and people have been using my trails ever since there were any trout in the creek.~~

Aug. 22. Thursday. ants been crazy all day. Started for the Iron Spring after supper, but heard a yell and came back to find the whole Corrales family at my cabin. They had left their car at the Settee with a broken axle. They were on their way to the Baptist Camp Cabin. I am to have breakfast with them in the morning. I received the book on Southern California flowers quite a while ago.

Oct. 29. Tuesday. At Vacher's Columbia Ranch. Left camp with my dunnage about 10 a.m. At Bailey's I voted "yes" on the road bonds. Milton offered to take me down to Vacher's after close of polls. Vote 12 for to 13 against. Left Bailey's at 6.50 P.M. after having supper. Arrived here 9.40 P.M. Folks had gone to bed. after arousing them, Milton departed for his San Diego home. The Vacher's expect to go to San Francisco to spend the Christmas holidays with Norman and thyrza Wanley.

Oct 30. Wednesday. Asher's S.J. Gardens. With Gene Vacher to State College. Then to Southland Stage Station and so on down here.

Oct. 31. Thursday. Rat in house kept me awake. Also plenty cold, so I got up and dressed, before going back to bed.

Down to store etc. Had my hair cut. Spaniard from old Spain the barber. Good crop of asparagus Plumosus coming along nicely. Think crop will be ripe early. Also biggest crop ever on the four vines of Mayne variety of A. Sprengeri. Bertram Foster is planning on taking me up to see my sister and brother-in-law Dorcas and Will Brown as soon as he gets a new carburator for his car. The old Velie junked. Now has a Pontiac Roadster. Mandel Inman wants me to burn off the dry grass on the lower part of my acre. He has already mowed off the grass next to his chicken houses. His garage and chicken houses extend the full depth of the acre and were built within four inches of my east line.

Nov. 1. To San Diego 9 A.M. Paid taxes on both places. Agent for Dunn + Bradstreet had written concerning my financial standing, so I went up to their office, where I answered a lot of questions. I put value of acre here at $1000.00

The 120 acres of Hillcrest on Paloman Mountain I put at $24000.00, but not for sale at any price. At the Golden West Hotel I paid $4.00 for the use of one room for a week. At the Park I looked up Mr. Bentley who was in charge of the Champion Spark Plug exhibit. He gave me two tickets to the Exposition. He said that my cousin, Arthur Jeffery, was too busy to come to California. also that the Champion Spark Plug outfit was mostly arthur Jeffery.

Nov. 9. Sunday. Have caught nine rats so far since I came. Mr. Foster brought over a dish of rabbit stew at noon.

Nov. 14. Thursday. Cough bad. Had to get up for an hour last night. Feel so bum that I don't know what to do with myself. Bertram and Mr. Foster burnt off lower part of my acre. Bertram has permission to put

100 1935.

in a crop of oats. No charge for rent.
3 more rats since last accounting.
Nov. 16. Saturday. Another rat. Cough
still bad. Letter from Roy Patience. He thinks
that he may be able to take all of my new
Crop of Asparagus Plumosus seed and five
or ten pounds of A. Sprengeri.
Nov. 18. Sunday. Another rat. This makes
fourteen in all since my arrival in this
Vale of tears — and rats. Manuel Ysusan
came over to get his turkey. The turkey was
on top of the main room of my cabin.
We got ladder and pole. Turkey retired to
south end of the ridge. Then Manuel around
and climbed up to roof of Kitchen. And
caught Mr. Turkey. Lightening flashes over
San Diego every few seconds for ~~quite~~
several minutes just before dark.
Nov. 22. Friday. Sent order to Peter's Feed
store, per Bertram, for 100 pounds super phosphate.

1935.

100 pounds of bone meal and one bale of peat.

Nov. 23. Saturday. Two more rats. 18 to date. Received fertilizer and peat. Gave check for $85.29. Peat is from Sweden. Letter from Mr. Vacher. Wants me there for Thanksgiving

Nov. 26. Tuesday. another rat. Twenty no far. all full-grown.

Nov. 28. Thursday. At Vacher's. Thanksgiving Day. Bertram brought me over yesterday.

Dec. 3. Tuesday. at San Ysidro. Letter from Roy Patience. He admits that folks do have colds in Florida, same as California. He will only about 25 boxes of oranges from his ten-acre orchard. He uses 1x4 cypress slats to cover his plumosus houses. It cost $500.00 per acre for tops alone.

Dec 7. Saturday. Manuel found a rat nest on his side near my line. Seven young ones. The big one got away. I am still building additions to my lath house.

Dec. 23. Monday. Dr. Judd invited me to have dinner with them at 12 o'clock noon on

Wednesday. When I told the Fosters about it Mrs. Foster declared that they had figured on having me at Christmas dinner too, but that it was all right for me to go to Judd's. I remarked "First come, first served."

Dec. 25. Wednesday. Christmas Day. To Judd's for dinner. Dr. Huff and Mr + Mrs Buehrer were also guests. Dr. Huff had brought his fiddle along and he treated us to several selections, accompanied by Dr. Judd on the piano. Dr. Huff is the San Pidro dentist and hails from Arkansaw.

1936.

Jan. 10 Friday. Letter from Mrs. Hill, Down to 12° at Mendenhall's according to Max Bowen. Don Gordon was at Hill's for Christmas and one night. The Hill's had thirteen guests for Christmas dinner, at the Observatory. Bill Beach had a row with Captain Brent and was set out of his job. Belle Fanton at Hill's

~~Jan. 28. Saturday. 24 rats to date.~~

Jan 22. Wednesday. Letter from Roy Patience. Been having spell of freezing weather since Christmas. Very expensive to keep smudge pots going. Plumosus sprays are bringing better prices now. Has been offered plumosus seed at $3.00 per pound in 200-pound lots. Wouldn't buy from party now advertising in The Florists' Review at any price. He is not expecting me to take the $3.00 price, but wants a low as possible, and will take the entire crop, C.O.D. Or would mail me a check as soon as received. Put out 100 pounds of superphosphate on plants east side of lathhouse. Preparing ground and planting more small plumosus.

Feb. 3. Monday. Letter from Roy Patience, agreeing to the price of $3.25 per pound for my crop of plumosus seed. Wrote and mailed air mail letter to Mr. Patience and ordered 300 more lath from Ed. Terrill. Price $2.83.

1936.

Feb. 10. Monday. Letter from Patience inclosing check for $20.00 as advance payment on seeds. Harold Moody cashed the check and I left an order with him for Ed. Terrill to bring me 500 more lath.

Mar. 3. Tuesday. Shipped 15½ pounds plumosus seed to Roy Patience. Pullan Foster has turned humorist, of the Johnny Bull Kind. He declared that no Americans were killed in the Spanish War, or if they did die they died from fright. Also that Dewey's exploit at Manilla was nothing to boast about. That Dewey himself had admitted that he was ashamed. The Spaniards were too easy. I wonder where Pullan Foster was keeping himself at that time. I know that we on the Pacific Coast felt mightily relieved when we heard of Dewey's victory. To barber shop for hair-cut. Cost 35 cents.

65

Mar. 20. Friday. Lots of mosquitos around. Letter from Patience inclosing check for $27.00. 17½ pounds grass mow ready to ship. Have been pinching off plumosus tips with berries as fast as they ripened for a month. Slow work.

Mar. 24. Tuesday. To Tecate with Bertram for the birthday. Dorcas just 16 years younger than Blob. Got there at 10 A.M. Left at 1.30 P.M. Raining off and on all day. On the way home, road so slippery in front of Serrano's Dairy that car turned completely around and headed back by the way we had come. Bertram remarked that the engine should have been in low. But all is well that ends well!

Mar. 30. Monday. Received airmail letter from Roy Patience inclosing check for $54.43. With Bertram to Chula Vista Expressed lot of plumosus seed to Patience. Gross weight 18 pounds. Left order with Peter's Feed Store for 200 pounds

Sulphate of ammonia and 100 pounds superphosphate. Gave them check for $5.05. To be delivered Friday.

April 8. Wednesday. Put on superphosphate west half of lathhouse. Put out some more sulphate of ammonia. Air mail from Roy Patience inclosing check $55.25.

April 15, Wednesday. Bertram took 20 Pounds seed to Chula Vista Express office. To Judd's early. All O.K. for tomorrow. Will leave bank night after 9 a.m. to load up here. Bought lot of goods at Moody's, to be delivered here. $14.16. Bought a wood heating stove and a lot of nails at Barnhart's Border Hardware.

April 16. Thursday. At Asher's Yellow Pine Camp. Left San Ysidro with Lorenzo and Lorna Judd about 9.15 a.m. Arrived at State Park Headquarters Cabin about 1.15 P.M. We had lunch there. Judd's car had a bad tire and they had to change. Roads rough, so they unloaded my stuff and hit the trail for

1926.

San Ysidro, without going up to Hill's and the telescope site as they had planned on doing. I took one load down and then went up to the Hill Ranch with a man from the Telescope Site. Mrs. Hill and Phil seemed to be about as usual.. Made a very short stay and then walked down to Headquarters Cabin. Mr. St. John there. and an airmail from Patience inclosing check for $31.70. Mr. St. John loaded on most of my stuff and so on down to the CCC sand pits in Lower Doane Valley. I made several trips carrying my things home.

April 19. Sunday. To Hill Ranch for day. Mr. and Mrs. St. John arrived in time to help Phil and Bob stow away the waffles.

April 26. Sunday. To Hill's for day. Mr. St. John up in time for waffles. Phil had been suffering from an aching tooth. So St. John pulled it out with one of Phil's dental forceps. Letter with check from Patience.

May 2. Saturday. S. G. Cowles and party arrived about noon. It is not planned to have a camp here this summer. No road. County Assessor Crowell Eddy was with the party. Mr. Eddy was in the nursery business in Paradise Valley for about ten years. The place was about one mile east of National City, and, as near as I could figure it out, very near where my father had a nursery from 1869 to 1882. The Asher family lived there for several ~~a good many~~ years, moving to 5th & B. ~~Street~~ in San Diego early in 1876. We had bought two lots from 5th to 6th through to 6th streets, and had rented the four lots bounded by 5th, B. and 6th streets.

May 5. Tuesday. Up to P. H. G. at noon. To Bailey's with Mr. St. John. Other passengers were Mrs. Hiland & Phil. I voted the "Warren" Republican ticket. Saw Milton Bailey, Louis and Hodgie Salmons, Bill and Kenneth Beach, Jack Burns, Mr. Spencer, Harry Utley and Bill Colville.

(09) 1936.

May 10. Sunday. To Hill's in time for waffles. Mr. and Mrs. St. Johan also. Seed from Vaughn and Herbst Brothers. The canned goods from Moody's, San Ysidro. are at P.H.Q. Mr. St. John says that he will take down to valley tomorrow about H.P.M. Don Gordon with two lady friends stopped in on way to Weber's and his own place. Gus Weber came to take Mrs. Hill, Phil, and Bob, up to picnic dinner at Don's. Harry Utley, Mrs. Weber, and Eddie Lyon there also.